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SWEDISH EROTICA

13

SALE TO MINORS
PROHIBITED

A FILM REVIEW MAGAZINE

THE FANTASTIC, NEW
ELEVEN HUNDRED SERIES!



SWEDISH EROTICA

Erotic . . . or adult films have become an integral part of the viewing habits of the American public . . . as attested to by the millions of people who have seen Deep Throat and the many other films shown in theaters across the nation. In addition to these . . . hundreds of thousands of people have home projectors so that they may view 8mm adult films in the privacy of their own homes.

In the midst of all the controversy as to the legality of these films . . . many experts in marriage counselling and psychiatry have recommended these films as being therapeutic in improving the relationship of many couples with sexual problems.

It is not the intent of the publishers of this publication to condemn . . . condone . . . judge . . . or recommend these films. However . . . in view of

the fact that we firmly believe that the First Amendment guarantees the right of the freedom of expression and consequently the right of the public to view or read any material in the privacy of their homes . . . we have compiled a review of some of the films we feel have been produced professionally for the entertainment and edification of mature adults.

When the consumer purchases any product in large quantities . . . he or she is entitled to be informed regarding that product.

Through television, satellites, space probes and jets . . . the world is getting smaller and smaller. Mores and morals are changing with the times and people are learning from each other. Many countries are now taking sex education and sex itself out of the stigma of taboo. It is time for the people to view it . . . read about it . . . and discuss it . . . and then form their own judgments.



THE ELEVEN HUNDRED SERIES

The editors of *SWEDISH EROTICA* take pride in presenting the new eleven hundred series of exotic, sensational film reviews. You will find the stories are treated more in depth so that you the reader might more fully be transported into the themes of the play. Although we shall continue to review other films and present them for your reading pleasure, the longer story version will be our feature.

ANDREA LEARNS HOW — #1116

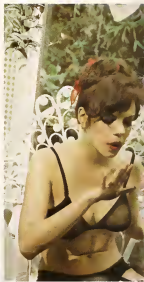


Although the luscious Andrea is one of the most beautiful girls around ... a body meant to send men climbing walls, we find she is quite bashful ... shy, when it comes to meeting her opposite sex. Therefore, at twenty-one, Andrea was still a virgin. The only form of sex she had know was a finger treatment to herself in the bathroom.

From the period when she first learned her lovenest was meant for more pleasurable events than urinating, she had formed all sorts of fantasies as to what it might be like laying up with a man. Up to that point, she had maintained her solitary sexual responses.

She had seen pictures ... read stories. There were sexual delights that awaited her. The thoughts as to what to do about making her decisions had been long in coming. Even when she made that decision, she wasn't sure she could go through with it ... to carry the whole thing off where she wouldn't be missing anything.

Usually wearing panties and bra, admiring her exquisite figure in the mirror, she would diddle herself. Her hands would massage her breasts until they became firm. Thrilling sensations traveled up and down her spine. Her hands moved softly over both sides of her body. Then, one or both of her hands found the insides of her thighs and gently rubbed from her crotch down nearly to her knees, and then back again. She continued this until her thighs were quivering and the mound under the crotch of her panties became hot and moist.





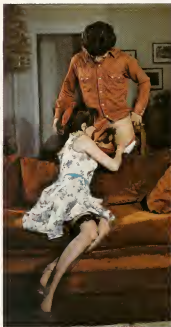
Sometimes she placed the palm of her hand fully over the mound and with a bit more pressure than her other movements, she massaged the entire area, until her knees were trembling. She always knew when she was ready because

she felt some sort of swirling in her brain. Her chair was comfortable and she leaned far back with her legs wide apart. Sometimes, she would remove the panties, and at other times, she put a couple of fingers up through the leg. She never

touched her clitoris at first. That was reserved for the final blow-off.

She inserted a couple of fingers deep into her vagina, yet never so far as to touch her hymen. This was supposed to be saved for that something special





... the wedding night ... although that was not the uppermost thought in her mind. When she was deflowered, it would have to be with the pure flesh of a dick. She hadn't found one that she wanted to try on for size.

She was twenty-two and it was her birthday and once more she found herself in the bathroom. She had admired herself in the usual way via the mirror, but then, as she sat down in her chair, her hand resting on her crotch, something strange came over her. The hand wasn't doing anything for her this time. Fact was, it left her cold, and in that moment, she knew what had to be done.

She came out of the bathroom and into her bedroom. She slipped into a flowered dress, leashed up her dog and ventured out into the park which adjoined her apartment building. There were always plenty of young men walking the park. But she really didn't know how to make a pick





up. With such thoughts, even the park seemed different. It had always been for simply walking the dog. Everything seemed to be so much larger, with no place to hide.

The one very real thing she did realize was that there would be no turning back for her this time. She had made up her mind and before that afternoon was out, she was going to have a naked man on top of her . . . or any place else he might like to be on her. Andrea was no dummy. Perhaps she hadn't ever had sex like that before, but she saw the pictures. She knew what was going on in the world of sexual enjoyments. Simply because she had denied herself all these sexual thrills didn't mean she had closed her mind out to desire.

From another apartment on the edge of the park, two sets of eyes were watching Andrea's every move and the way her well-rounded fanny swung from side to side. Her titties bounced slightly with each step she took. And it was with no great effort that the boys decided to try their luck. The girl would be a wonderful project for their afternoon.

The approach was simple. Randy, one of the boys, would make it big with the dog while Tommy concentrated on the girl. All pet lovers like to have their pets admired. Andrea was no different. But she also realized what was uppermost in the minds of the boys. What they didn't know, however, was that she was just as much on the make as they were.

There was some small talk concerning the dog, and the heat of the day, and the inevitable, "How about a cool drink over at our place?" Andrea didn't want to seem too eager at the outset, but eventually, she accepted and they went to the boy's apartment. The cool drink turned out to be chilled, strong wine. It wasn't very long before the three of them were crowded together on a sofa. Hands found





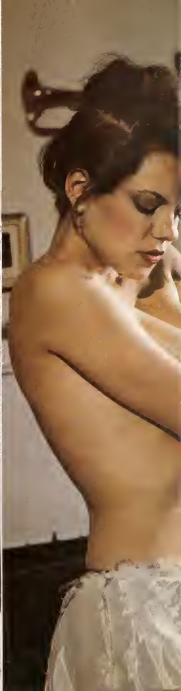


their way to knees, seemingly accidental at first. But then the movements were more deliberate.

Andrea's dress came up high enough to show her nylon covered knee. Tommy made the first movement as he reached around her shoulders and drew her lips to his. It was Andrea's first French kiss and the strong sensations went down into her throat and centered themselves immediately in the delicate region of her pussy. Her hand started to sneak down in that direction as she had so often done. But she quickly realized that the boys were going to take care of her. She didn't have to do the lone exercise that afternoon.

Randy got up from the couch and went behind it, where he unzipped his fly and pulled down his pants and shorts. His cock stood straight out in front of him, peeking just over the back of the couch. It was on a level with Andrea's bright moist lips. She knew what was expected of her. She only hoped she'd know what to do to give the young fellow complete pleasure.

Andrea didn't immediately stick the prick into her mouth.









She took it into her mouth. She took it in her hand and gently massaged it back and forth. Tommy, meanwhile stripped naked and held his eyes on what Andrea was doing to his partner. His hard-on came quickly.

Andrea had played the finger scene too often to completely ignore her love nest. She slowly put Randy's prick into her mouth and as she sucked, her

finger began to work on her own box. And watching with complete lust, Tommy began to jerk on his own tool. Her heated lip and tongue movements over Randy's cock showed that she was going to leave nothing to be desired. And it also proved to her that she had what it takes. She didn't have to take any sex back seat to anyone.

She momentarily took her lips









away from the cock and told them she wanted to get out of her clothes. The boys didn't have to be asked twice. Andrea stood up and fiddled with the zipper on the back of her dress. It cleared and the dress fell to the floor. She then slipped out of a billowing slip and took off her brassiere. Her gorgeous body only wore a black garter belt and nylons when she finished stripping. Her breasts proved to be much larger when they were not trapped in a brassiere. Firm mounds, with nipples that cried out to be sucked, and it was Tommy who moved in to do just that, first one, then the other. His tongue made them firm, ripe for the taking.

Randy furthered his own aims as he sat her back on the couch, opened her legs wide and buried his face and his tongue into the softness of her mound. Andrea only had to lean forward slightly as she took Tommy's cock into her mouth and she began to work at it with a burning hot tongue and lips. The saliva in her mouth seemed to sear the entire shaft as she rode up and down on it.

But what Randy was doing to her cunt and clit had her mind going in complete circles. His tongue was raging over the

entire area, now stabbing, then licking and repeating with a special smack and a suck at her clit. His tongue raced into the vagina walls and licked it into wet submission. She couldn't control the quivering and shaking of her body. She felt as if her spine was being sucked down into the darkness of her secret channels. Her body juices built up in those hidden recesses and she knew it wouldn't be long before they exploded into the well of her cunt.

But above her, Tommy had begun to grunt and every







muscle in his body was straining for release. He had his hands on the back of her head and they rode with the bobbing of her head. The saliva drolled from between her lips and dripped from the shaft of his dick. Had she reached over at that moment and taken them, she would have felt his balls swell in the heat which stirred them.

Tommy gave one last, great gasp and his cum was released.

It poured through the shaft of his dick and out through the head. Andrea was having her first taste of cum, and she gulped at it, taking it down into her throat in order to keep from choking. She lapped and sucked, and hungered for more. But the young man was quickly going flaccid.

She turned her full attention on Randy who put more pressure in his own sucking.

Within the moment, her orgasms pounded into her, and she rode with them. With each of her forward thrusts, Randy drove his tongue into her. She was screaming in the pleasures of the moment. Even though he had for the moment become flaccid, Tommy still hungered for his part in the affair. He sucked harder on her titties than he had before. The girl's body seemed to twist in every







direction at the same time. Every nerve ending was alive and quaking. Her skin seemed to ripple from the back of her neck down to the crack of her ass. There was no way she could control her body movements. This was all controlled by her sex box and Randy's flashing tongue. What that tongue was capable of, her finger could never accomplish.

Randy didn't release her or stop the tongue lashing, until he felt her weakening. They all three sat heavily on the couch to wait while their passions subsided and they could rest. By far, they were not through with their sexing. But there had to be some kind of a time lapse so their strength could be rebuilt, the sexual fires rekindled.

Even though her cunt had been so furiously sucked and she'd had many orgasms and thrilling sexual experiences, Andrea realized she was still a virgin. She didn't want that state of being prolonged any more than necessary. She didn't care which, Tommy or Randy, was the first to get her. All she wanted was one or both of their cocks shoved up inside of her.

It was quickly decided, when they were ready to continue the affair, that all three of them would get into the act. Randy would get the blow job this time.

Tommy spread out on the floor on his back, his dick looking straight as steel toward the ceiling. He told Andrea to open her cunt wide and to sit down on his shaft. She wouldn't have to tell him she was a virgin. He'd know it soon enough. But then, if he had any qualms about breaking in a virgin, it would be too late. He'd already be in her and the penetration completed.

Randy stood beside them and she would be just the right height to take his cock freely into her mouth. As she squatted over Tommy, she opened her vagina wide with both her hands and slowly lowered herself on the shaft. At the same instant she felt the stab of pain, she took Randy's cock into her





throat. She started back and forth on that cock while going up and down on Tommy's shaft.

If he noticed at all what had happened deep within Andrea's hot fuck box, Tommy didn't make any mention of it. He started his rhythmic movements in earnest. With each of her downward movements, he shot up, and she pulled along the other's cock with tightly pressed lips. This gave her more sucking force but not in anyway

restricting her tongue in what it was doing to the head and shaft of Randy's cock. But this time, she also used a free hand to take his balls and lightly massage them.

Another moment, and they all would have come off. But this time, they didn't want to wait out a rest period when there were other things of interest they could try. And it was Randy who suggested they have a sandwich lay. That one puzzled

Andrea, but it was soon explained to her. She was about to find another virgin hole which was going to be violated. Only both men would be fucking her at the same time. One would go anal, and the other vaginal.

Tommy laid out straight on his back on the floor and Andrea formed a position facing him, with her ass facing Randy. She snaked her cunt over Tommy's dick, then she felt the sudden, terrifying pain as Randy shoved his dick into her anal passage. She thought she was going to pass out, the pain was so intense. But both of the men were in her and they had found some measure of a rhythm that made her love nest feel sensations she never dreamed existed. Then too, the more that Randy worked at her fanny, the more the pain seemed to drift off into the nothingness of infinity. Then there was no pain at all . . . only the full enjoyment of three adults doing their thing in the way they desired it.

For Andrea's first time out, she was learning things that it might take others months to realize, let alone perform.

She felt the boys had been so good to her, and for her, she wanted to give them some special treat. Something to really remember her by.

Andrea got up on the couch and had the boys kneel on either side of her. Their dicks started in the flaccid state, but that state didn't last very long once the girl got started with her special treatment. She sucked first at one, then at the other, going back and forth with quick laps, and full pressure sucking. Then she put both of the pricks into her mouth at the same time and pulled back and forth on them.

When the cum off happened, there was so much juice, Andrea couldn't gulp it all down and the boys pulled out their pricks and the excess jizm spilled over her breasts.

Andrea had come out of her shell with a vengeance of lost sexual years. She would not find herself in any kind of shell again.

















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